



# Joy for you in P. A. makin's!

Bully stuff—sweet as a nut, fragrant, delicious! Prince Albert rolled into a cigarette is a yard wide in goodness and solace. You nor any other man ever did get such rare enjoyment out of a cigarette as will be yours via

## PRINCE ALBERT

*the national joy smoke*

You swing around the corner and lay in a supply of P. A. Ask for P. A. "papers." Then go to it like you've got some-thing on your mind—and it's quick action happy days as soon as you fire up!

That's where the Indians missed out. The old boys never did know the joys of rolling P. A.

Men, you've got to know Prince Albert to realize just how a *real* and *true* cigarette smoke listens! We tell you *no other tobacco can be like P. A., because our patented process cuts out tongue stings and parched throats.*

That's why men everywhere call it the "joy smoke."

Get yours while it's good getting!

*Buy P. A. everywhere; in toppy red bags, 5c; tidy red tins, 10c; also in handsome pound and half-pound tins.*

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.  
Winston-Salem, N. C.

*Chief Joseph, Nez Perce*

